

continued in this strain length the companions Zach is perfectly com-
p his mind to lose or to and, as he has little faith

and whose countenance had an unnatural glow. He has a favorable opportunity to recall him to himself for a few seconds. He stares at her a moment, and then, throwing his arms about her neck, so

own a certain sum more.

gentlemen, make your
us; there is still time.
s no longer there. Black
per thirty-six. Who put
thirty-six?"

With his long, lean hands, a heap of bank notes and the old man with the marmor to him. It is the first time, and creates a moment of surprise.

of another; and lose, if they will.

"I say, in a low whisper to nothing. You shall see.

"? Together we can do

The Baron feels relieved when Martin goes, and he is informing his guests, that, as consequence of the bank's having been largely drawn upon, the play will not be resumed for some days. Whilst he is speaking, the door opens, and a young man enters, who

who know Martin, leave play. His ill luck has brought him here, and he has often told me so. This morning he has been told that you are here, and he has come to see you. He is very much excited, and somewhat out of breath.

"Gone!" exclaims he, in reply to the Baron's question. "Didn't I tell you to keep your eye on both of them?" And he went away, looking back over his shoulder at the two men.

Baron, "that I was going to endanger the safety of my establishment, by letting the man do here. Who could foresee he would break the bank? Such a coup has not taken place there ten years."

retorts the attorney. "I will go with you and do anything you please, that is sensible. It is of no use timing. We shall compare notes."

"They all went away together," responds the latter.

"We can do nothing till the morning," observes the attorney, turning about to speak to Mark, and addressing him in English. "We shall be able easily to learn then all we wish."

frances if we lose the next

"I can lose this — Martin interrupts him. — dog, Gent. Curses on him: His arm very much your telling me to be calm, when I am maddened with rage. Look to yourself, however; for, I am G—, I'll not be trifled with. No, sir; I don't quit you now. So, go where you like, I'm at your heels."

here!" Martin answers, breast of his coat. "But hem. The money, the

^ From the Free Presbyterian.

ANOTHER "TREAT LETTER."

We copy the following letter from the *Christian Observer*. It explains itself. It is more

He may have the proof of nation. It is to rescue the oppressed from the abyss of self-forgetfulness and to bring daily, deeper and deeper, the light of the sun rises at midnight, and

which he lifts her, and destination. She shrinks away, and draws her veil as she comes into the reflected in the mirrors

Paul draws her a literary stand and watch, but when they are observing the mysteries of the case that Martin has just

sobs Lisette, "I must
gentlemen; make your
time. No longer time.
"_____

From the Semi-Weekly Mississippian, October 20

She cannot understand that princely treasure, which she has long gazed upon with a longing and envious eye, should be so carelessly bestowed upon a man whose only merit is his poverty. She is not, however, without her own little treasure, and she is not without her own little treasure, and she is not without her own little treasure.

his pockets, till they are
no more. It is of u
In spite of himself, he
and then comes Martin's
stupified. He allows
P. 11. 11.

He has conversed with many of the best farmers, who were raised in the Eastern States, and they will give their hearty co-operation in effecting this object. He represents the prospect as better than the most sanguine friend could have anticipated.

motion in the saloon, for
forward to see the man
system has broken the
their play for that night.
they behold him, per-
pend of Zerk and De-
the

The South should not content herself with maintaining her ground; she should progress. She should expand her institutions wherever so climate, and productions, are adapted to them. They are the balance-wheel of the Republic, the very axis of our form of Government, the Cl

